

Bismarck Tribune.

VOL. 3.

BISMARCK, D. T. WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 18, 1875.

NO. 6

The Bismarck Tribune.

An Independent Newspaper published by
THE BISMARCK TRIBUNE CO.
Subscription prices: One year, \$7.50; Six months, \$4.50; Three months, \$2.50. Single copies, 10 cents. Subscriptions payable in advance. Advertisements: One square, first week, \$1.00; second week, 75 cents; third week, 50 cents; fourth week, 25 cents. Longer advertisements by special arrangement. The space occupied by advertisements will be measured as a single column of type.

TELEGRAMS

Reported specially for the Bismarck Tribune.

The Black Hills Geologist Finds Gold, AND CONCEDES THAT IT EXISTS IN PAYING QUANTITIES.

With Water Suitable for Mining Purposes.

Quartz Beds of Enormous Dimensions.

JENNY PUTS HIS NAME TO 4 AND 8 CENTS PER PAN.

While He Has Found One Dollar Nuggets.

MINERS' LOWEST ESTIMATE ABOVE JENNY'S, AND THEIR HIGHEST WITHOUT LIMIT.

But the Wealth of the Hills is in their Grass and Timber.

MINERS POURING INTO THE HILLS FROM ALL DIRECTIONS.

Gen. Crooks After the Miners, and they Decide to Submit.

The Bismarck Party Heard From -- Something Reliable From Our Own Citizens.

The following from Prof Jenny was received at the Interior Department on the 27th ult.

CAMP ON SPRING CREEK, BLACK HILLS, DAKOTA, JULY 17.

I have discovered gold in paying quantities in gravel bars, both on Spring and Rapid Creeks, from twenty to thirty miles northwest of Harney's Peak. The deposits are the richest yet found in the hills, and are favorably situated. There is a good head of water in the streams, amply for working purposes. The gold is derived from quartz ledges of enormous dimensions in a belt of clay, slate, and quartz. It is twenty miles in width, crossing the hills in a northwesterly direction. At this point the clay from the bed of the stream near camp yields from 4 to 8 cents to the pan, and several nuggets about the value of \$1 have been found by the soldiers. I am engaged in prospecting the value and extent of the region. About 200 miners have deserted French Creek, and followed me here. They are pouring into the hills from all directions, and offer me every assistance in prospecting the country. But no matter how good the mines may be, the future great wealth of the Black Hills will be its grass lands, farms and timber. The soil is deep and fertile, and the rainfall greater and more regular than that of any region west of the Alleghany Mountains.

The Interior-Department Black Hills expedition says the gold discoveries reported by Prof. Jenny and miners are daily confirmed by recent prospecting. Prof. Jenny believed the mines in French Creek will average three to four cents per pan. This is considered a cautious figure, and the amount of gold in French Creek is estimated at twenty or thirty men can shovel into it. Every foot of ground is

extensive, lying to the north. It seems to be of great value.

The special correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, with Jenny's expedition who has heretofore generally reported unfavorably on the Black Hills mines, writes, under date of July 18th, two days later than the above, as follows:

The missing in French Creek, on French Creek, continues uninterrupted. A large number of claims are temporarily deserted by miners who have gone on prospective tours. As near as it can be ascertained, the party numbers ninety or 100, are all well armed and mounted, have plenty of provisions, and will doubtless accomplish something. The claim put in by the soldiers near the creek has not paid well. In fact, has "petered out." A ditch 1,200 feet long, opening into a sluice 65 feet long, carrying 24 inches of water, and worked by three men, cleared up on July 14, \$50 of gold.

GOOD COARSE GOLD.

This mine is run by J. W. Umphries, of King's Son, Ia., and W. Harrison, formerly of Troy, N. Y. In addition to these there are new mines on Spring and Rapid Creeks, which even Mr. Jenny admits to be paying mines. A sluice is now in operation, but the exact results cannot yet be ascertained. From 10 to 25 cents to the pan is usual amount washed out of one pan of dirt taken from the mines. Mr. A. G. Garrison, formerly of Montana, informs me that he and a party of eight prospectors, and found gold 4 miles above the forks of Rapid Creek. The first panful of dirt yielded 10 cents, the second yielded 40 cents. At this point they only had to go down 8 feet to the bed of the creek.

This rich find was immediately made known to the friends of the party, and thirty claims were at once taken but strange to say, the place where the two first panfuls were taken out was not taken as a claim, because upon further prospecting it was discovered that the bars on either side of the creek yielded better than where it was first discovered. Another party, in coming into the hills on the east side, stopped in a dry gulch in the red sandstone formation for dinner. Noting that the gulch had once been the bed of a very large stream, bearing from the mountains, and seeing that the rim-rock dropped out on the edge of the gulch, they determined to prospect a little, so, filling a pan with dirt taken from the projecting rock to a pool of water, and carefully washing it, they were rewarded by finding 80 cents worth of gold. This gold is not far from a running stream, and the happy prospectors are now surveying the prospect of an artificial water course. William Trainer, formerly of Chester County, Pa., has a claim that pays on the average 10 cents to the pan. These instances are cited because they are facts that have been observed by all the officers of the geological escort. There is but little doubt that most of the claims on French Creek will pay quite as well if the same skillful engineering is expended on them.

The following is from the same correspondent, dated Black Hills, July 31: **GOLD THAT PAYS.** There now seems to be no question about the existence of gold in paying quantities in the Black Hills, for Mr. Jenny uncompromisingly says that the country is gold-bearing, and that the gulches on Rapid, Spring, Castle, and Box Elder Creeks will pay to mine. The country is not yet proven to be as rich as California, but compares favorably with Colorado and Montana. Mr. Jenny also says that there are at least 1,000 square miles of rich gold-deposits in these hills, and that they extend into the red sandstone formation on the east, having been washed there by a receding ocean.

The gold panned out of the different gulches is in variable quantities, and, even if taken out of the same hole, is never constant, for the first panful may produce several colors, varying in size from the smallest possible particle to pieces the size of a large pin-head. This panful may be worth 10 cents; the next may have only two or three colors, of good size, that may be worth from 25 cents to \$1, or more; the next may not be worth more than 3 cents; and so on, making it difficult to place and estimate upon the amount taken out of a panful of dirt, unless approximated by guess-work. The largest nugget taken out on the bank of Spring Creek is worth \$1.30.

Mr. Jenny's party, aided by the soldiers of Companies G and H, of the Ninth Infantry, have dug a ditch 300 feet in length, carrying 800 miners inches of water, that is put through a sluice 65 feet long and which is capable of catching all the dirt that twenty or thirty men can shovel into it. Every foot of ground is

STAKED OFF FOR CLAIMS by the miners, and considerable excitement prevails. It was found necessary to place a guard around the spot selected for the sluice, so great was the press of miners, and it was feared that blood would be shed in the strife for claims. The miners do little or no work upon their claims, the mere possession of them producing a calm sense of enjoyment that is pleasing to witness. Each man considers himself next to rich, and bides his time to take out the precious metal, contenting himself for the present with perching himself like a prairie-dog on the highest point of the claim, and surveying somewhat offensively his rich possessions.

A rich lead of quartz, that Mr. Jenny says is gold-bearing, is near this gulch. It is 800 or 900 feet in thickness, with several strata of quartz and slate running through it longitudinally, and has been traced by himself for a distance of 8 miles. The gold in this quartz is free, and perceptible with the naked eye.

And the following from the same, dated July 25th:

RUSH OF MINERS. Spring Creek has now upon its banks at least 400 miners, while Rapid and Box Elder, which is the north fork of Rapid, may have claim as many more. The Burnt Wood District, comprising the south fork of the Rapid, and its small tributaries, contains about 100 people; and at least 400 have gone north to Bear Lodge and the small streams emptying into the Belle Fourche. Then there are small parties straggling into the hills from every direction; in illustration of which fact, I will mention that Capt. Samuel Munson, of the Ninth Infantry, in coming from Spring Creek to Camp Kearney, to-day, met 43 miners' wagons on the road to the new gold-fields; all of this number within a distance of 25 miles, and only one of the avenues to the so-called rich diggings.

\$1.50 PER PAN. Capt. Munson also states that, while on the road to this camp, he stopped at a miner's prospect-hole, and, after exchanging the compliments of the day, proceeded to fill a pan with dirt taken out of the bottom of the pit, and carefully washed it out, and was not only surprised, but delighted, to find what he estimated to be \$1.50 of coarse gold. Your correspondent will here state that his personal knowledge of this gentleman warrants him in commending this statement with the utmost confidence in its truthfulness.

A ledge of gold-and-silver-bearing quartz has been found on the Box Elder Creek, specimens of which have been brought to this camp. Many reports of gold leads having been found, bearing large quantities of rich metals, continue to come in, but not from reliable sources, and are, therefore, not worthy of mention. The miners are doing little or nothing on their claims but to

SQUAT DOWN AND WATCH THEM; and, as such conduct has excited both the curiosity and comment of outside observers, your correspondent has spared no pains to learn the reason of so much inactivity. This has not been an easy nor an entirely satisfactory task, but so much has been learned; that the miners are organizing into bands or societies, the members of which are required to make oath that they will not reveal any discoveries to others than those of the brotherhood, and, as they are liable to be driven away from the gold fields any day, they bind themselves not to develop their claims any more than enough for personal knowledge of their wealth, and for the purchase of the necessities of life, until the country is opened by the Government. They reason that the publicity of their mining discoveries would endanger their possession of rich claims, if they should prove unable to remain near them; and that it has become necessary to organize societies with a Masonic outline, for mutual protection. These are facts that need no further explanation, and they are only mentioned, because they are facts.

There are no substantial reasons for believing that all the miners will thus organize, and while many are coming in, some are deserting and are going back disappointed. The gulches on Spring, Rapid, and Box Elder Creeks promise well, and Mr. Jenny is confident that they will pay to work; for there is no reason why it will not pay to mine when you can wash from 5 to 10 cents out of one pan of dirt. It is said by many that the average to the pan is greater than this, but experience will not warrant the statement on this occasion. Let the quantity be what it may, no more discoveries are needed to seed the hills with miners and actual settlers. The salubrity of the climate, the abundance of timber and grass, all offer advantages superior to the treeless plains, and it only requires the magic support of the Government to transform these silent parks into beautiful farms and breezy villages. The weather is deliciously cool, and berries are ripening fast.

THE BISMARCK PARTY. Special Correspondence Bismarck Tribune. **RAPID CREEK, Black Hills, July 29.** Bismarck party arrived all right, and all are well. Were 16 days enroute.

ATTACKED BY INDIANS. No incidents of note occurred until we reached Bear Butte Creek, when we were attacked in the night by Indians, and the saddle horses belonging to John Ross, Duffey and Mackay broke their picket ropes and fell into the hands of the Indians. No one was hurt. We saw no signs of Indians on our trip aside from this.

MINERS. There are seven or eight hundred miners here, and while a few are leaving, many more are coming every day.

SOLDIERS. There are six companies of cavalry and two of infantry here. Gen. Crook has issued orders for

MINERS TO COLLECT. at some point and hold a meeting in regard to their claims, and then leave the country until the hills are open, which he says will be before long.

GAME. Ross and I killed a grizzly bear on our way here. We had plenty of fresh meat all the way.

BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY. This is indeed a beautiful country; no one can imagine its beauties or advantages. We had the best of roads all the way from Bismarck.

WILL TAKE TO THE HILLS. We will soon be obliged to hide from the troops, as they will remove all who are here after the 15; but miners are not obliged to hang around the camps. There is plenty of country outside of the camps and they won't get us.

A. J. FISHER. **CARAHOO'S LETTER.** Special Correspondence Bismarck Tribune.

RAPID CREEK, Black Hills, July 30th. Arrived here yesterday, sixteen days from Bismarck. Had a good trip, but the stock being packed heavy, was pretty well played. On the 26th, while camped on the Bear Butte, we were attacked by Indians, and lost three head of stock; no one hurt.

Find miners on all the streams that we have crossed so far. French Gulch is said to be the

RICHEST PROSPECT. Fifteen miles have already been claimed. A large party is working twelve miles up the creek. The ground where we are now encamped is all claimed, as is all of

CUSTER'S GULCH. Nuggets have been taken out of Custer's Gulch weighing \$18. From

THIRTY TO FIFTY DOLLARS PER DAY have also been taken out of that Gulch. Prof. Jenny found

ONE NUGGET WEIGHING \$36. Jenny's camp is one-half mile from here; four companies of troops are with him.

GEN. CROOK arrived two days ago, and has issued orders for all miners to be ready to leave the hills by the 15th of August. All miners who have claims are to meet at the stockade in Custer's Gulch on the 10th to make laws for the regulation of claim taking. Gen. Crook will make arrangements so they can hold their claims until the hills are open without being here.

THE INDIANS will not treat until all whites are removed from the hills.

We have twelve days in which to prospect and secure claims. After the 15th we

WILL RETURN to Bismarck via Cheyenne Agency, arriving home about the 1st of September. A large number of miners from the east will return with us to Bismarck.

From five to seven hundred miners are in the hills. This is a low estimate, some claiming from two to three thousand; but many are leaving, nothing big enough for them having been discovered.

PROSPECTING. Ross, Mike Smith, and myself leave to-morrow for Custer's Gulch and other parts of the hills, on a ten days' prospecting tour. The remainder of the party will remain here and let the stock recruit for the return trip.

S. H. CARAHOO. Last week the TRIBUNE indicated that the military opposed the visit of Rev. J. W. Matchett to Sitting Bull's camp. We should have said the authorities at Fort Peck. The military have shown a disposition so far to aid him by every possible means. The authorities did not particularly object, but did not have the means at their command necessary to make the trip; besides the agent was absent.

IMPERFECT PAGE

Bismarck, D. T., Aug. 18, 1876.

"MORE VILLAINY."

The Silver Lake passed up Friday loaded with Indian goods for Ft. Berthold. She lay at Bismarck an hour or so taking on supplies, and while here the clerk purchased wood of Capt. Jas. A. Emmons, for which part payment was to be made in flour if the boat had any to spare. The steward, who has charge of the boat stores, was called, and after an examination reported that they could spare seven sacks of flour, and the clerk accordingly directed the proper officer to leave them. When the flour was delivered to Captain Emmons, at his store in town, it proved to be Indian goods, with "U. S. I. D., Ft. Berthold," and the initials of the inspector and the date of inspection plainly marked on each sack. Capt. Emmons negotiated for Sioux City XXXX flour, and the clerk sold him goods of that character, and so bargained in the presence of several witnesses; but when it came to be delivered it proved to be Indian Department flour. There was no collusion between the Clerk and Capt. Emmons, and the more charitable construction is that a blundering mate, or blundering deck hands, put ashore the wrong flour; but to the minds of many this transaction furnishes all the evidence necessary to prove that the Silver Lake has been selling Indian flour all the way up the river, and that no matter how much short she may be on her arrival at Berthold, the agent will receipt for all she claims to have started with.

Believing that the delivery of this flour to Capt. Emmons was no mistake, a gentleman was despatched to Painted Woods to purchase more of the same, in order to prove the steal; but he arrived there an hour too late, and so that test failed.

About 11 o'clock the same evening, several hours after the Silver Lake left, a friend of Major Sperry's left town for Fort Berthold, it was supposed. This fact will be esteemed sufficient to prove that the thing was a steal, for it will now be alleged that the agent being posted, of course refused to be a party to the transaction.

Since the above was in type the Silver Lake returned and the clerk called for the flour, sold Capt. Emmons, and returned it to the boat. Emmons says he made no explanation except that the boat had no Sioux City flour, such as was sold him; but a different statement was given a TRIBUNE reporter who was detailed to visit the Silver Lake and learn the facts in the case. The Capt. and mate blame the clerk who ordered seven sacks of flour put ashore, without designating what flour, and the "roosters" took the first they came to. The flour after its return to the boat was turned over to the Key West, to be by her turned over to the agent at Berthold, who receipted for only what was actually received.

The owners of the Silver Lake, Messrs John H. Charles, of Sioux City, the Woolworths, and their associates, however, will never hear the last of this clear case of stealing annuity goods, and we shall be surprised if the seven sacks of flour are not magnified into a hundred, and the name of some innocent party substituted for the gentleman who actually, though innocently, received the "stolen goods."

The TRIBUNE editor has no more confidence in what is known as the old Indian law than the gentlemen who are denouncing it so loudly; but he is not ready to join the jackals of the press in their effort to torture every transaction and evident mistake into the appearance of a steal, nor is he willing to denounce every person connected with the Indian Department because some individuals who have been connected with it have been engaged in stealing, while some who are still connected with it are accused.

Those who are now howling loudest about Major Sperry will find that instead of being the corrupt man they represent him to be, the ring that they denounce have given him a bad name because they could not use him, and

have turned him over to the rabble to hang. The rabble, it will be remembered, many years ago insisted upon a sacrifice, and being offered Barnabas, a convicted robber, refused him and demanded Jesus. The "old ring" had given the Savior a bad name, and, though innocent, the rabble insisted upon crucifying him.

The TRIBUNE's position will be misunderstood and misrepresented, but for nearly two years it has had its argus eyes on Major Sperry, and during all this time it has been gathering information in relation to his character and the conduct of his agency, from discharged employees, the military, and others, and its information, gathered from all sources, leads it to conclude that he is an honest man, and that his agency is properly conducted.

But, because the TRIBUNE dare defend Major Sperry and at the same time discredit some other rumors affecting the integrity of the present management of Indian affairs, it must not be inferred that the present system of Indian treatment is approved by it.

The very fact that abuses which are acknowledged have grown up under it is enough to condemn it. Formerly agents were appointed as a reward for political services, and so long as the Indians instead of the government suffered from their peculations, public sentiment did not condemn those who got rich in those positions. Now agents are appointed on the recommendation of the churches, and while there is an improvement in the character of the agents, bad men are still occasionally appointed, while the bad men who have been displaced, and their friends, are making all the trouble they can.

Place the management of Indian affairs in the hands of the military and hold them responsible for just management, and there will be no mistakes like the one spoken of in the beginning of this article, to explain away, nor steals such as have been admitted, to check. A military officer caught diverting public funds or property is dismissed the service in disgrace; but an Indian agent who steals a hundred thousand or so is ever afterward honored for his shrewdness and success.

SALE OF THE N. P.

The N. P. R. R., its rolling stock, franchises, &c., were sold on the 12th inst., the same being bid in by the purchasing committee of the bondholders, for the sum of one hundred thousand dollars. This sum and the cash received on land sales will be set aside to pay balances due employees, expenses of sale, and the floating debt of the concern, while the bondholders take the road and will hereafter own and run it.

The land belonging to the Company will be sold at Tacoma, Washington Territory, commencing Sept. 15th; at St. Paul, commencing Oct. 15th, and at Fargo, commencing Oct. 21st. The lands will go to the highest bidder, the bonds being received in payment at a pro rata price, to be determined after all of the property is sold.

This gives us a Northern Pacific R. R. Company wholly free from debt, and having 550 miles of constructed road, and an immense land grant as a basis on which to raise money to continue the construction of the road. A new issue of bonds, say fifteen million, secured by the road already constructed, and to be constructed, just half of the old debt, will realize money enough to construct the road to Montana, and that it will be done none who are familiar with the case entertain the least doubt.

Since the above was put in type news has been received that the sale of the lands as advertised, has been postponed for the reason that most of them are unsurveyed, and can not be distinguished from the public domain, while the remainder have not been patented, as the Company has refused to pay the ten dollars per quarter section taxed for surveying, under Holman's amendment to an appropriation bill, as the provision is clearly in conflict with the provisions of the charter.

Within the next ten days definite information in relation to the townsites case will be received. Private advices of a favorable nature are already at hand. The citizens' attorneys are satisfied with the complexion of their case.

and do not entertain a doubt as to the result. It is unnecessary to add that the story reported on the streets on the 29th in relation to Hackitt's \$35,000 was a hoax. No telegrams of any nature in relation to the townsites case had been received at that date.

RUNNING A NEWSPAPER.

As was indicated recently there are always many among the subscribers of a local paper who imagine themselves much more competent to run the paper than the editor, and others who are always ready to volunteer advice as to its management, but there are indeed few who comprehend the difficulties that must be overcome in managing a newspaper, and especially in a sparsely settled locality.

For instance the Bismarck TRIBUNE in order to make a decent living needs the patronage and good will of all of our business men; of the several transportation companies operating on the Missouri River; of the military, the Indian agencies, and of the people of both political parties, and to secure the patronage of these people and hold it by meriting their confidence has been the TRIBUNE's constant aim. So the proprietors have published an independent newspaper, endeavoring to give a full summary of the news from week to week, accompanied by crisp editorials on live topics, and choice selections of a miscellaneous character. As to whether they have succeeded in doing this others must judge. They have been satisfied with their own work, but admit that occasional mistakes have been made, but they are certain that they have received every cent of patronage that they could reasonably expect, though the man who stops his newspaper has taken up his abode at Bismarck as well as the man who "wont patronize any such paper," though he is the first to read his neighbor's, and often walks off with it, the man who can't afford to advertise, and the man who don't like the editor's wife, children or employees.

The object of this article is to answer some of the questions that have been propounded to the editor, and illustrate some of the suggestions that are constantly being made.

"Why don't you run a Republican paper?" Because the Republicans of this locality are not strong enough to sustain a newspaper, and they have nothing at stake, and therefore do not need an organ. The same is true of the Democrats. By running an independent paper we can comment honestly on the affairs of both parties, doing injustice to none; besides it is the news, local and general that the people of this community care for, not political disquisitions or misrepresentation.

"Why don't you print a larger paper?" Because business will not justify it, and the proprietors have no means to squander. They print a small sheet, and, as they do not waste space on dead or cheap advertising, by using small type they supply all the local and general news—all they could give if the paper was twice as large, and give more matter of value to their readers than many local papers that are twice as large give to theirs, while by using the small sheet they save half the cost of paper, presswork and postage, amounting to several hundred dollars a year. Those who take the paper because they value it for its worth do not care for the size, while none would subscribe for it because larger, unless for waste paper. When occasion or business demands a larger sheet they have the material and know how to use it.

"Why don't you take a stand on the temperance question?" You could do much good in a town where there are so many saloons." The TRIBUNE is not a temperance paper. There are papers devoted exclusively to temperance and religious interests, and the few subscribers who hanker for that class of literature can purchase elsewhere much cheaper than the TRIBUNE can supply it. The TRIBUNE publishers are trying to make a paper indispensable to all classes, and to make a legitimate living out of it. By doing as you suggest they would destroy their business and get no thanks from any one, save a few fanatics who would console them with the idea that they were sacrificed in a good cause.

"People say the TRIBUNE never dares speak out on any question, and that if it would take a bold stand on every thing it would gain many subscribers." The TRIBUNE will never be silent when the interests of Bismarck or the country in which it is published are at stake. Because it is independent it must not be inferred that it is neutral. Two citizens of Bismarck are candidates for some local office. Both are equally competent, both are honest, both are good friends of the TRIBUNE. Why should the TRIBUNE sacrifice the friendship of one, and his friends to help the other? If the character of one of the aspirants was such that his election would jeopardize the public interests it would then become the duty of the TRIBUNE to take a hand, and it would do it, no matter if daggers were in the way. If the two rival steamboat lines are in a row, it is none of the TRIBUNE's business, but, when through neglect, lack of ability or bad management of one, public interests suffer it may become the TRIBUNE's duty to make unpleasant comparisons, and no consideration shall prevent it from doing it.

If the citizens of Bismarck take sides on a Fourth of July celebration it does not seem to be the duty of the TRIBUNE to abuse those who sympathize with the Plummer Hill party and laud to the skies the Capitol Hill crowd—or abuse the one and commend the other,—and yet there are those who would have it do it. If a murderer comes to the town, and through the machinations of pettifoggers, aided by the rascality of an official and the timidity of his pursuer, escapes, it may be the duty of the TRIBUNE to abuse the town and advertise its infirmity, but a better way is for the people to regulate their officials, and see that only true men are given positions.

A post office change occurs. The people take sides; some have signed a petition for a change, others remonstrate. Good citizens and good patrons are on both sides. The editor has the same right as others to express his sympathies, and yet if he does he is abused, and if he don't he is abused. Only last week the editor was informed that some of the friends of the new postmaster proposed to withdraw their patronage if the editor had been guilty of saying that the removal of the old postmaster and the appointment of the new was an outrage.

The editor is asked to abuse the hotels because they have bed-bugs or use brown sugar; to give Jones a blast because he has a row with Brown; to abuse the merchants because they insist on fixing their own prices; to abuse the grocers for selling foreign vegetables in competition with home production; to abuse the home producer because he sells cheaper than the imported article can be sold; to abuse the ice man because his patrons occasionally get a bad piece; to abuse Smith because he claims a lot Mrs. Black wants; and the Lord only knows what is not wanted of him, and because he insists on minding his own business the disappointed ones find fault, and talk about a lack of boldness. A merchant who would set about abusing everybody who holds views in opposition to his own, and who is disposed to require everybody to come to his standard would soon find himself without patrons, and the paper which meddles with personal affairs without occasion would deserve the same fate. It should be the merchants duty to sell his wares; it is the TRIBUNE's to give the news.

The publishers of the TRIBUNE own it; they run it the same as other business is run—for the money they hope to make out of it. They ought, and will no doubt, accept suggestions good naturedly, but don't get mad if they don't steer their craft in accordance with them. The pilot familiar with the river, knows where the rocks are a thousand times better than any inexperienced hand can know them. It is a very easy matter to wreck a newspaper enterprise, and exceedingly difficult to keep one afloat in as shallow waters as the Bismarck field presents.

Running a newspaper is business, and it ought to be conducted on business principles.

Three men who arrived in Omaha from the Black Hills on the 7th, claim that they took out \$300 worth of gold as the result of five days work.

Now that N. P. affairs have not taken an unfavorable turn, and the townsites contest is nearly ended, while the question as whether there is gold in the Black Hills has been determined in the affirmative, there is no reason why the prospects of Bismarck should not loom up. Those who have been cast down should take heart for the good time coming that we have looked for so anxiously the past two years is near at hand.

A three company post, garrisoned by one company of infantry and two of cavalry, commanded by Capt. Pollock, 9th infantry, has already been established in the Black Hills, near the new town of Stonewall, which is located in Custer's gulch. It is a temporary affair intended to ward off Black Hills gold hunters.

The probable extension of the Northern Pacific next year will involve the establishment of a new post on the Little Missouri, another at the crossing of the Yellowstone, while the opening of the Black Hills, which is no longer a matter of doubt, will involve the location of a post on the Belle Fourche. These posts will be established from Bismarck.

The activity in N. P. and Indian affairs is likely to call additional troops to this locality. Indeed, it has already been determined to fill the garrison at Fort A. Lincoln, and two companies of the 7th cavalry, probably from Fort Randall, will soon be ordered to that post.

Elsewhere may be found an article on running a newspaper, which was placed in type three weeks ago, and has been until now crowded out. Nearly every day cases turn up which would afford further illustration of the difficulty of managing a newspaper in a town where the support is meagre. For instance: One day this week an individual handed the editor an advertisement calling the attention of the citizens of Dakota, and particularly that of the creditors of a well known gentleman to the alleged fact that the said gentleman owed a large sum of money on public account, and asking all persons to whom the said gentleman is so indebted to send a statement of the same to the advertiser, in order that their accounts might by him be placed before the proper authorities, and concluding by asking information in relation to a large real estate transaction with which the gentlemen in question was assumed to be connected. The article was malicious on the face of it, and believed to be libellous, and, coming, as it did, from a personal enemy of the gentleman, it was rejected, the editor refusing to publish it on any terms, as he has before refused Commodore Kountz, Grant Marsh, and scores of others the use of the columns of the TRIBUNE for pay, to set forth their peculiar interests or views. Of course discussion followed, and it was clear to the mind of the hell-wether of the Bismarck flock of reformers that the publication was refused because the one would pay more to keep the article out than the other could pay to have it put in; but the publishers of the TRIBUNE will continue to act in accordance with their sense of right, and will do no man, be he rich or poor, in position, or out of position, an injustice knowingly; nor will it be the instrument of others to accomplish their ends, unless convinced that those ends are laudable. Nor will it be the apologist of bad men in office or out, though when it sees good men, or the town in which it is published, libeled maliciously, ignorantly or thoughtlessly, it will not hesitate to take up the defense. How many of those who are now accusing almost everybody in position of corruption would be permitted to heave even a brick bat if only those above reproach were permitted to join in the stinging?

R. M. Douglas left some fine specimens of corn, wheat and oats at the Bismarck TRIBUNE office last week. The stalks of oats stood over three feet high and averaged seven stalks to a stool, and fifty grains to a head—good enough for any country. The wheat was shorter, but the heads were long and well filled, and the kernels plump. If we are not mistaken this is the first wheat exhibited or grown in this country. Douglas has 25 acres of oats and 9 of corn, and though all was planted late, the crop is entirely satisfactory.

